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भग्तवेठी मंया्टव उा. नाग्ठीठ fिये

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##  भभीम वी वृत

मंया्टव (भगतवेगी)
उा. स्वगीठ मिंय

रागिनी

##   <br> मः Јठधंटठ fिभu

- लेधां टिँच यूठाटाप्टे दिछग्ठ ले४रां टे तिन्ती गर । पितुं ठाल मिया्टव सां भर्भानिउ वीठउत ट्मट टा मागभउ चटा कृत्रवी ठगोंचै।





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ग्रामनि मेगीउ हिछ गता मेगठि
उт. ग्रठठान मिध्य
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Bhai Samund Singh Ji
Balwant Gargi
मू गुण गूर्ष मगणिघ्व हिॅष यूजबड मिग्फेषां, मंबेउां सा मंगीडर मЈॅउड
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मकता ठग्वां दिचि मे बला का्टी तिड्र दमिभा भति भाष्टि ॥































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# Bhai Samund Singh Ji 

## Balwant Gargi

In the Sikh Educational conference held in Buta Singh di Saran at Rawalpindi in 1929, there was a competition of Gurbani Raga Vidya. Such competitions at annual religious and educational festival were common those days. In the Kirtan Darbar the judges always had sound knowledge of Classical music and Gurbani.

Samund Singh who had a haunting voice was announced as the best ragi. He had a rare magically rich voice which could scale down to the lowest Kharaj (base) and go up the tar saptak (third octave) with case and grace. He was appointed as the Hazoori Raagi at Nankana Sahib, a rare honour. He came on the scene with amazing freshness and was immediately acknowledged as the master ragi.
What was the speciality in singing Gurbani?
It was at many levels- literal meaning and interpretation of the Shabad in philosophical terms, religious depth, emotion, feeling, and its spiritual important and mass appeal. One must add to these his musical projection of the ragas, complex patterns of notes and rhythms in the classical mood and the special traditional Gurbani, singing with a new power and search.

While doing Viakhya (interpretation) he would relate one tuk (verse) with the other of a similar vichar (idea) and weave the inspired lines of other religions to concentrate attention on the Shabad. He would quote from the Gita and the Shastras, enlarging the meaning of the Shabad. He would, as if by a strong torch, focus the light on the Shabad, and make the spiritual sayings of the saints and prophets of other religions visible by the overwhelming light of his Kirtan. A past master in relating one tuk with the other, weaving in quotations, enriching the texture, he would evoke the spiritual rasa in the congregations.

In musical terms his genius lay in changing the ragas mild. stream while keeping the same words of the Shabad so that the continuity of the Shabad was not broken. For example, he would start a shabad in the Asa Ragani, early morning at 4 o'clock. The Amrit Vela when the starts in the sky are twinkling. While singing the Shabad, immersed in its rhythm and the beauty of its lines, inspired by its spiritual and musical nectar, he would realize that the sky had turned pearl-pale and that it was dawn. He would change the ragani into Bhairav Raga melt the raga into the previous ragani by a subtle and musical blend that was unique to him. The shift would rarely be noticed. It was like the morning sky colours melting into each other. From Bhairav he may fade into Bhairavi as the time changed, and then into Asawari, the beautiful morning melody at 7 o'clock. Indian ragas are strictly prescribed time wise.

The great Samund Singh would sing the Shabad in the prescribed ragatime without any change of the Shabad. This unique quality, the quality of a great musician, was his gift to the musical traditions of singing Gurbani. Earlier master ragis had done the same. For example, Bhai Chand Khan and Bhai Chanan Khan, the Rababis of the Harimandir Sahib, also practiced the same raga-ragani change as a continuity of the shabad. But Bhai Chand Khan did not have the richness of voice, and that rare blend of word and voice which Samund Singh possessed. Samund Singh hypnotized the masses as well as the learned. The innocent women, the devoted, unlettered shopkeepers as well as the highly intelligent and sophisticated classical musician and learned Gurbani scholars were all touched and moved.

By his dazzling voice and knowledge he did Kirtan in the pure classical tradition. In this singing the projected the deep inner feeling of the ragas, their very essence and power, the joy of soaring high in the musical firmament and coming to the sam as if by a surprise. The knowledgeable swayed their heads and murmured in ecstacy confirming the sam. The musical rhythm and notes bound the audience to him.

In 1945, in Lahore, I was working as an artist at All India Radio. Top musicians, courtesans, writers and drama producers came there. It was the central place for the top artists to perform, because the radio was the only source of mass communication through it had just started and was almost in its infancy. But it attracted the top talent of singers and performers. I would see Malika Pukhraj
flashing a large diamond-studded nose ring singing in the studio. And Shamshad Bagum and Surinder Kaur and Bade Ghulam Ali Khan. I passed through the studio and heard a rich-timbered voice. It had a nasal quality, very familiar, I asked, "Was it Saigal's new song?" Someone tole me, "It's Bhai Samund Singh". I was amazed. Who could have such a voice? Such richness and such a magical attraction? Most ragis sang Gurbani, many of them in my village had hoarse voices and lacked sweetness. But here was a voice which hypnotized me/ I walked into the room and found Samund Singh sitting across-legged in a white turban, white charioteers, and a fawn-coloured waistcoat. He had a flowing jet-black beard and bluish eyes with a marble glaze. He was singing.

Samund Singh was born in village Mulla Hamza, District Motgomery (now in Pakistan) on January Ist, 1900.*

The village was on a bank of a tributary of Ravi, one of the five rivers of Punjab. His father, Hazoor Singh, was a forest Officer in the famous Jungles of Chhanga-Maanga. Hazoor Singh was a known Kirtan-kar of those times and had learnt singing Gurbani from Mahant Sham Singh, a known ragi of the 19th Century. Samund Singh's grandmother Mata Sada Kaur, a great devotee, used to chant Sukhmani Sahib five times every day. Hazoor Singh did the Kirtan on the taoos, a string instrument of the rabab family and his brother Gurdit Singh played on the tabla. In this musical cradle, Samund Singh opened his eyes and the first words he listened to as an infant were the Gurbani Shabad sung melodiously in his house. Samund Singh once tole me, "My father would make me lie in his lap and do the Kirtan in the house, the daily spiritual riaz and I would sleep in his lap listening to the Kirtan. At the age of three my father asked me to sing with him. I would croon in my child-voice and join him while he sang in rich resounding voice."

Samund Singh came on the stage for the first time when he was seven and sang this shabad, "Kirt Karam Ke vichhure, Kar Kripa mehlu Rama" When the learned people of those time listened to his unusual singing they predicted a great future for him. He would sing a annual religious conference and gurparbs. As he grew up he took inspiration and musical knowledge from other ragis. Bhai Hira Singh and Sant Baba Attar Singh listened to his Kirtan and great admiration. He was also influenced by the famous Kirtania Bhai Sher Singh of Gujranwala and Bhai Piara Singh Rababai.

He married Bibi Daya Kaur in 1917 and settled in Nankana Sahib in 1921 where his devotional art reached its peak. A star attraction of Gurbani durbars of those days, he was appointed the chief Ragi of Nankana Sahib Gurdwara.

He educated his four children very well. Three daughters graduated with Master's degrees. Two of them are principals of schools, one a senior teacher and the only son Harbhajan Singh an engineer settled in America.

Samund Singh served in Nankana Sahib for seven or eight years and then started his independent Gurbani Singing career. He charmed his listeners and filled them with spiritual rasa. Bade Ghulam Ali Khan, his contemporary and great singer of thumri and Khayal, admired Samund Singh's musical genius for elevating the listeners to a higher plane.

Samund Singh often did a programme of the Gurbani Kirtan at the All India Radio, Lahore. Even the Muslims would listen to the programme for its musical richness and melodic bueauty. He had a large fan mail. "One such admirer was a Muslim Hakeem who sent letters to my father from Lahore even after the Partition." says Harbhajan Singh. "Later on I received letter in America from that hakeem repeatedly asking about my father's programme and his musical records and tapes." Among the sikhs there have been two styles of singing Gurbani. One in which ragis give importance to the word interspersed with explanatory sermons. Such ragis are quite successful with the devotees. The other types lays emphasis on singing and gives secondary place to the word. But Bhai Samund Singh combined the two elements of word and music with such melodic richness that he created a new awareness and magical attraction of Gurbani. A master of tan palta and rhythm, never allowed his singing to submerge the word. He said, "The raga adds rasa to the Gurbani. The more you refine it the greater will be the rasa."

During the partition leaving all his property behind, he had to flee. But he carried with him the tanpura on which he played and did the riaz. He came to Amritsar, stayed there for two years and settled in Ludhiana. Hd did not accept any employment in any Gurdwara though he was offered the position of senior ragi at Amritsar in Harimandir Sahib. He was a free spirit and did not like the pressures of permanent employment. "He lived by the power of his lung", says his son Harbhajan Singh who is endowed with great musical sensitivity and knowledge of Gurbani. "He did not like to bargain for his kirtan. He would leave it to the sangat or the committee and accept the offered money as a blessing of

Guru."
Samund Singh believed that the Gurbani kirtan should be according to the rules of ragas and talas prescribed by the Gurus. The Gurus had great knowledge of music and composed the Bani in an inspired emotion and time-frame. To Samund Singh, words and music were inseparatble. But today while studying Gurbani many researchers and teachers are totally ignorant of its musical elements and emotional metaphysics. Music not only adds another dimension but injects light into the word and heightens its literacy and spiritual meaning. Bhai Kahan Singh of Nabha in his Mahankokh defines kirtan : "Kirtan is to celebrate and sing the virtues of Waheguru in his ragas" In the "Sikh Sacred Music" Bhai Sahib's singing of the Bani is described in these words: "He sings in simplified classical mood, and balances the emotions effects of the music with the spiritual appeal of the word by repeating the phrases with subtle variations. He has a melodious voice of considerable flexibility. He rendering of Shabads excels in lyrical refinement. He sings in medium tempo, creating the illusion of a placid flow of a stream." According to Samund Singh, a Ragi should have these qualities : high moral character, love for the Bani, should understand the meaning of the word, clear pronunciation, deep knowledge of the classical ragas and the tradition, should also understand the literacy, metaphysical and spiritual elements of the Bani. Only then can a Bani singer be called a real Kirtania. Samund Singh had these qualities to perfection.

When he did the Kirtan he visualized the presence of the Guru beleiving that he was listening to his Kirtan. For him the Kirtan at Nankana Sahib was not a job but a way of life. he lived and breathed the Kirtan, the Gurbani, and this was his avocation as well as his vocation. While doing the Kirtan sometimes he was moved to tears in ecstacy, specially when he sung about the separation from the Guru, yearning for His darshan and for reunion. He made this metaphysical truth a physical reality with such feeling that the audience would be moved to tears and sobs.

Music has been given a great place in the Sikh Dharma and the Gurus made music the medium for communicating their spiritual message. Guru Nanak composed his heavenly hymns to the accompaniment of the notes of the rabab played by his disciple-friend, Bhai Marndana. In the Janamsakhis these words appear again and again "Mardania, rabab Chher!" (O Mardana! strike the notes on
the rabab). The rabab notes transported Guru Nanak to his creative spiritual world. In Gurbani the sahabads specifically mention the raga and the tala because the Guru had deep knowledge and metaphysical understanding of the power of music. The Bani set in music is meant to be sung in a particular way. Its deep soul stirring notes, full of yearnings have assumed a special Kirtan style associated with the sikh scriptures. This singing style perfected through centuries has a distinct flavour and spiritual import and has become an essential and basic worship form of the Almighty. Kirtan has been called Nirmolik Heera (an invaluable diamond). Also it has been given a very high place Kalyug meh kirtan pardhana. Praising the spiritual power of the Kirtan. it has been called Taha Baikunth jeh kirtan tera (Your kirtan is as good as heaven) and also it has been medium of mukti, the medium to achieve salvation : Kar Kirtan hoe udhar (One who does kirtan achievers salvation). Samund Singh was one of the rare exponents of this Kirtan tradition and made spiritual landmark as the great ragi, rich in the pure classical style of Gurbani.

He did kirtan all over India and communicated to millions the inner spirit of the Shabad, its essence and magic and godly blessings.

An expert in using the unusual talas, complicated rhythms and bandishes, he made not only a rich classical art of the highest order but also used it as a spiritual force in his kirtan. His clarity of notes even in the fast complicated tan paltas was a masterly musical feat. The distribution of words, the doubling and quadrupling of the laya and rhythm and the use of tihai (triple concluding musical rhythmic refrain) were his forte.

A master of the thumri and Khayal singing he was equally at home in drupad and dhumar. He would sing with great control, confidence and inner power, the timbre of his voice remaining golden and constant.

He liked string instruments like sarangi or taoos to accompany his singing because these have meends, subtle half and quarter notes and musical sturs which Bhai Samund Singh created with great effect. Though he sang with the harmonium, he believed that the srtingled instruments adds flavour and rasa to the kirtan and is much more effective and spiritual. While doing the kirtan he sat with great pose and had the glow of an almost spiritual light on his face. As he performed difficult tan paltas in his rich voice, or reached the tar saptak - grading the notes in fast rhythm, combining the difficult and odd music patterns in mind
boggling rhythms - he would neither grimace nor distort his features (many musicians twist their mouth while rendering complex rhythm patterns and tans). Samund Singh's face was calm and handsome. The voice came from the inner depths of his being. The entire fraternity called him the Ragi of ragis - The Master Ragi.

In 1964, I was teaching Indian drama in the University of Washington In Seattle. While directing the classical Sanskrit drama "The Little Clay Cart", I wanted some Indian student to sing the invocation. There was a Sikh Student with a flowing black beard and a turban who used to sing classical ragas in parties and annual functions. His name was Harbhajan Singh, studying engineering. He sang the prayer song in Malkauns Raga and the play was a success.

Harbhajan and I become friends. Often would go to his one-room basement apartment in a neglected garden and he would treat me with his delicious cooking.

One day I heard a richly melodic piece of bani, on a tape, It had a high professional classical quality, and superbly melodious. Harbhajan told me that he had taped it at home whole his father was singing. When I asked how his father could sing so well, he replied, "My father is Bhai Samund Singh Ragi. "I was suprised. The Lahore experience of listening to Bhai Samund Singh came back to me. I requested Harbhajan to retape a copy of this music for me which he graciously did and give it to me.

I am not a religious man. I have hardly any belief in God. My reaction to this music was purely an aesthetic one, of a non-believe. But it gave me deep emotional and spiritual shivers.

I used to return to my apartment late at night after rehearsals. I lived in a one-storey house on a wooded hill. At night the wind moaned in the trees and I would see the dark and glinting water of Lake Union. Suddenly, I would feel very lonely, at times, frightened. To overcome this fear I used to read Goren's Bridge Notes. It took me a long time to sleep as I was haunted by a strange fear. One night I could not sleep. I fixed the cassette of Bhai Samund Singh in my automatic tape recorder. The music suddenly soothed me into harmony and I slept listening to the Bani sung by his magical singer. Then it became a habit. I become an addict to his music. Each infection of his voice, the raga, the musical patterns, the rhythms the
murkis and tans of his singing, the sudden dips and flourishes of voice and flights of notes became engraved in my mind. It was all Samund Singh Ragi in my subconscious. The awakened understanding of the great musical Bani heritage become a part of my psyche.

Samund Singh was a handsome man with the features, a sharp nose, sensitive lips and penetrating eyes. In his youth he tied a silk turban and wore a white shirt, pyjamas and a waistcoat. In later years he wore a blue turban, charioteers pyjamas and an achkan. Sometimes he wore a fawn-coloured waistcoat when he sang on the stage. He had a glow on his face till the very ends of his life, a reflection of his inner spirit. As a young boy Samund Singh loved to play gulli-danda and kabaddi which developed his physical prowess and nimbleness of body. But when he established himself as a celebrated ragi his life become sedentary. He would sit for hours doing riaz and singing the Bani, lost in his own melody.

He loved animals and there was always a water-buffalo and a dog in the house. In his youth he was a good horse rider. Full of wit and humour he would regale his family by telling stores of his travels and singing experiences while in various durbars. Among writers he respected Bhai Vir Singh, Professor Puran Singh and Sardar Gubaksh Singh. Amongh musicians he lied Bade Ghulam Ali Khan and Bhai Sher Singh, a great ragi who died in 1930. He liked home cooked spicy food, Harbhajan Singh writes to me: "My mother was a real good cook, my father loved her cooking. Unlike most musicians he liked achar, chilly picle and raw onion with his meals."

Samund Singh was a jewel of the Chief Khalsa Dewan's Annual Conferences and religious festivals and darbars. Recipient of high honours from many Kirtan darbars and institutions, he was honoured by the highest gurdwaras and was honoured by the Punjab Government with the first Bhai Mardana Award. He started the Gurbani Ragi Sabha in Ludhiana to unite all the ragi singh and was its president for 16 years.

He used to select Shabads according to time and place and his selection was always unusual and fitting to the occasion. His favourite ragas were : Sorath, Multani, Kafi, Sindhi Bhairavi, Maund, Durbari and Asavari. His masterpiece has been "Bhinni rainarhay chamkan tarai" in the Sorath Raga. Other favourite shabads associated with his name are 'Man bairag bhaya darsan dekhnai ka chau'
in the Raga Behag 'Mohai Kab Gal lavhage' in the Sorath Raga, 'Prabh Ji khasmana kar piare' in the Sorath Raga, Jo nar dukh men dukh mahin mani' in the Kalyan Raga in 14 matras "beats", "Dhan su des jahan toon vassia, mere sajan meet murarai jeeyo' in the Sindhi Bhariavi raga and 'Kiyoon Jiwan Pritam bin maai' in the Yaman Kalyan Raga.

Among the morning ragas he particularly liked Ramkali, Aheer Bharav, Asawari. His rendering of the Shabads in these ragas was filled with melodic sweetness. He particularly liked to sing two types of shabads: separation from the Prabhu full of yearnings, and the second type was Bainti, or be searching the Lord.

He sang the famous Pauri, 'Kal taran Guru Nanak aya' in the Raga Bahar in the film Nanak Nam Jahaz Hair and it was a great spiritual message to millions all over the world. The last shabad he sang at Jullundur Radio was "Mail lehu dial dhai pai dwaria, rakh levhu Din Dayal bharmat bahu haria."

He would get up at dawn, take his bath and do Pathh from the Bani, he loved Sikhmani Sahib and would do its pathh twice a day. When asked why two times, he replied "One for his world, and one for the other world.

He spent all his life in singing Gurbani. He would say, "Kirtan is the basis of my life. My purpose! And it gives me purpose" Lying ill in hospital, his last wish was to listen to the shabad from Bhai Teja Singh, one of his accompanist in his ragi Jatha, and he himself sang in low tunes: 'Har har nam japantaya kachchu na kahe jamkal, Nanak man tan sukhi hoe ante milai Gopal'. With these words on his lips he went into a coma two days before his death. He breathed his last on January 5, 1972 at sunset in Brown Hospital, Ludhiana. His son Harbhajan Singh and a few relatives were by his bed-side.

Writers, sholars and artists admired and paid tributes to him for his usual musical genius and for his very pure and exalted tradition of singing Gurbani. Gurbaksh Singh of Preetari, Khuswant Singh, Bhai Jodh Singh, Sant Sujan Singh and Dilip Chander Bedi paid tributes to him. H was called the "King of the Swara" and was known as "Behre Mausiqui" (the ocean of music). With his passing away the great musical tradition of the purest from of singing Gurbani was passed on to his disciples and other ragis who carry his spirit and light and make it a living musical flame in the singing tradition of Gurbani.

Courtesy : http://www.gurmatsangeetlibrary.com

#  मीवेडां ट्रा मंगीउर मॅॅउद 

उा: गठतम वँठ











 भाग्म भार्गि मूपय ठगा गठ।










 टॅधही, यूठा्डी टघटी टॅधटी यॅपडी टे उगा गठ।





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 वठत fिॅउ ठीघठठा सा हृप्या रठटी चै ।


















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 गी महीरा्ठ वगटे गठ।


 गाठ्仑िट सा मीरेउ चै।


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 भंविड गठ। हिटागठट टे उँठ＇डे：

－गछिही री दाग भग्लाय





 यूप्षप ह़ है छुतागाठ रठटी जै।





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उा. रंदल्लतीउ मिंथ










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कैठछि भगला य॥
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Bhairao, Fifth Mehl:
With Your Support, I survive in the Dark Age of Kali Yuga. With Your Support, I sing Your Glorious Praises. With Your Support, death cannot even touch me. With Your Support, my entanglements vanish. ||1|| In this world and the next, I have Your Support. The One Lord, our Lord and Master, is allpervading. ||1||Pause\| With Your Support, I celebrate blissfully. With Your Support, I chant the Guru's Mantra. With Your Support, I cross over the terrifying world-ocean.The Perfect Lord, our Protector and Savior, is the Ocean of Peace. ||2||With Your Support, I have no fear. The True Lord is the Inner-knower, the Searcher of hearts. With Your Support, my mind is filled with Your Power. Here and there, You are my Court of Appeal. ||3|| I take Your Support, and place my faith in You. All meditate on God, the Treasure of Virtue. Chanting and meditating on You, Your slaves celebrate in bliss. Nanak meditates in remembrance on the True Lord, the Treasure of Virtue. ||4||26||39||


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 देघ्वमम्टीट 'www.amritkirtan.com' भाँ से जउतां मरवर मंगद गेटी चै।


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उा. हदनैंड बँठ वमेल
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## थंज्वा ज्ञी जी



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## गागभडि मीगीड है४ उपके एा मघात टिवह्ट्व मिथ Чॅटी

 , तिमटी गाहा्गी मंगीउ ठउतावठ गूंघ टिँछ टिम उठुं भिलटी चै :
'गीउस दट्थिभभ उषा ट्रिउजन जउमउत्ले यूटिमठिउन'






















